

time \$9,060, for harvested baby parts and blood even though the clinic did not incur any additional expense in the harvesting process.

This is the very market Congressman Waxman called abhorrent, and he was right. It is abhorrent. How callous does one have to be to rob a baby of life and then charge others for the pieces of the corpse? This is beyond disturbing.

Just as disturbing, the Select Investigative Panel on Infant Lives also found that women's privacy rights appear to have been violated in the process. After the online order form comes to the procurement company from a researcher, it goes to the procurement company's technician, who is embedded in the abortion clinic.

The technician then, without their consent, reviews the woman's medical records to see if their baby's age and gender match that day's order. If so, the technician then goes to the woman, befriends her, and coerces her to give consent by lying to her—and this is a Planned Parenthood consent form—claiming that blood from pregnant women and tissue that had been aborted have been used to treat and find a cure—find a cure—for such diseases as diabetes, Parkinson's disease, Alzheimer's, cancer, and AIDS. As we know, this is not true.

From there, the procurement technician dissects the aborted baby in order to harvest the specific organs that were ordered and ships them off. The Select Investigative Panel on Infant Lives' investigation into this issue is already illustrating that the clinics are turning the sale of baby body parts into a business, and they are making a profit doing so.

No woman should be treated this way. No woman should have her private medical records given to a for-profit company so they can use her for financial gain. These practices are deplorable, and they must end.

WE ARE ALL MOURNING THE SENSELESS VIOLENCE

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Massachusetts (Mr. KENNEDY) for 5 minutes.

Mr. KENNEDY. Mr. Speaker, regardless of our party affiliation or our congressional district, we are all mourning the senseless violence and loss of life in Orlando.

As we learn the names and the stories of each victim, our focus now turns to how we respond, how we prevent another act of terror and hate, another tragedy to which this country has become far too accustomed.

We face a multitude of shortcomings that this Nation must account for: access to guns designed to maximize death and destruction as well as the very real threat that violent extremism and homegrown terrorism pose to American lives. Two debates, it is worth noting, that this body has repeatedly failed to take up.

In the days and weeks ahead, these issues deserve and demand our attention. But as we wrestle with the means by which terror was expressed, we cannot ignore the specific target it sought: the LGBT community.

We often use words like "indiscriminate" when we talk about gun violence, referring to the terrifying randomness these tragedies can reflect, the sense that it could happen anywhere, anytime, to any of us. We cannot use the term "indiscriminate" here. While the details are still coming to light, all signs point to a crime motivated by hateful prejudice against a specific subset of our population.

It comes at a particularly difficult time. This month is LGBT Pride Month, 30 days to celebrate what it means to be an LGBT American, to be true to yourself, to remember the blood, sweat, and tears that activists and advocates have shed for generations demanding better of their country.

On Saturday afternoon, I walked through the streets of Boston for our Commonwealth's annual Pride Parade. It is one of my favorite events of the year—the celebration, jubilation, camaraderie, and energy that takes the city by storm. The first year I participated, I had the honor of marching with my predecessor, Congressman Barney Frank. The year after that, I walked with my former college roommate, Jason Collins, who had recently come out as the first gay professional athlete in a major U.S. sport.

Standing next to Congressman Frank and Jason, I saw not only what their presence meant to that sea of supporters surrounding us, but what those supporters mean to them: an incredible wave of love and acceptance that they had to fight a lifetime to see—a statement of support from community and country that most of us get to take for granted.

This past Saturday was no different. Love and tolerance emanated from every sidewalk, every storefront, and every street. Yet less than 24 hours later, we woke up on Sunday to the devastating images of the Pulse nightclub: families and friends searching for loved ones; heroes carrying injured victims in their arms to a nearby hospital; strangers waiting in line for hours to donate blood; a community far too accustomed to violence and hate forced to confront a painful truth—that for all of our recent strides and successes, this country continues to give discrimination against the LGBT community a home.

While this body stands firmly united in heartbreak and horror over what transpired on Sunday morning, we cannot ignore the example that our actions—or inactions—have helped set. Our Nation was founded on a sacred promise of equal treatment under the law; yet, even today, we still fall short.

When we allow some Americans to be fired from their job because of who they love, when we deny access to pub-

lic accommodations because of who you are, when we fail to end legalized discrimination in businesses and hospitals and homeless shelters, when we set policies that treat an entire community as less worthy of our protection, then we cannot be surprised when that prejudice takes root across the country and rears its head with gruesome, gut-wrenching consequences.

Bigotry begets violence. This is a lesson our country has learned time after time at tremendous human cost. Today, if we are serious about responding to hate, then we have to dismantle the policies within our Federal Government that give it cover.

CELEBRATING THE 100TH ANNIVERSARY OF THE FARM CREDIT SYSTEM

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Florida (Mr. ROSS) for 5 minutes.

Mr. ROSS. Mr. Speaker, today I rise to recognize the 100th anniversary of the Farm Credit System. Established by Congress in 1916, Farm Credit's mission is to provide a reliable source of credit for United States farmers.

At the time of Farm Credit's creation, credit was virtually unaffordable or inaccessible in rural areas. Over the next 100 years, Farm Credit helped our Nation's farmers survive the Great Depression, feed a country during World War II, and survive nearly two decades of a farm crisis.

Today Farm Credit provides more than one-third of the credit needed by those living and working in rural America. In my home State of Florida, Farm Credit is the largest single lender to agriculture. It is made up of people like a good friend of mine, Al Bellotto, a World War II hero who survived Iwo Jima and Okinawa, came back home and served for 35 years as the chairman of the Farm Credit of Central Florida and is now a chairman emeritus and member of Florida's Agricultural Hall of Fame. It is people like him who make sure that Farm Credit is dedicated to the people and to the business of agriculture, the heart and lifeblood of the United States.

It is my hope that the Farm Credit System will continue to support our Nation's great farmers, that our agricultural industry will thrive, and in 100 years a future Representative of central Florida will be on this floor celebrating Farm Credit's 200th anniversary.

Happy anniversary, Farm Credit.

TRAGEDY HAS ONCE AGAIN STRUCK OUR NATION

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from New York (Mr. NADLER) for 5 minutes.

Mr. NADLER. Mr. Speaker, this week tragedy once again struck our Nation when the deadliest mass shooting in American history occurred in an LGBT nightclub in Orlando early Sunday